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Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 7 No. 2

Connecticut College

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Connecticut College

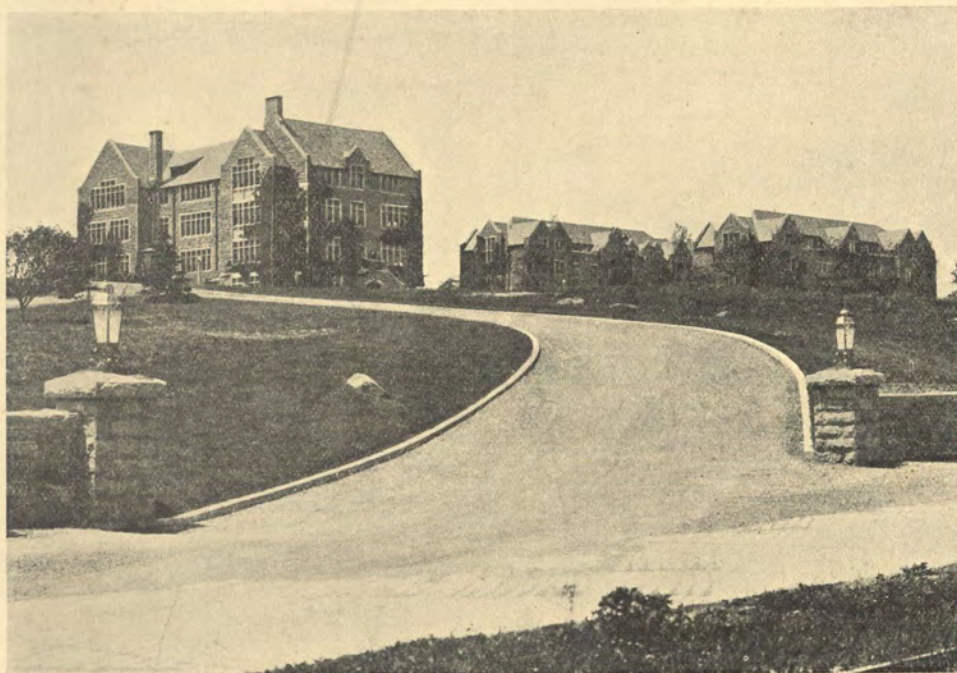


Alumnae News

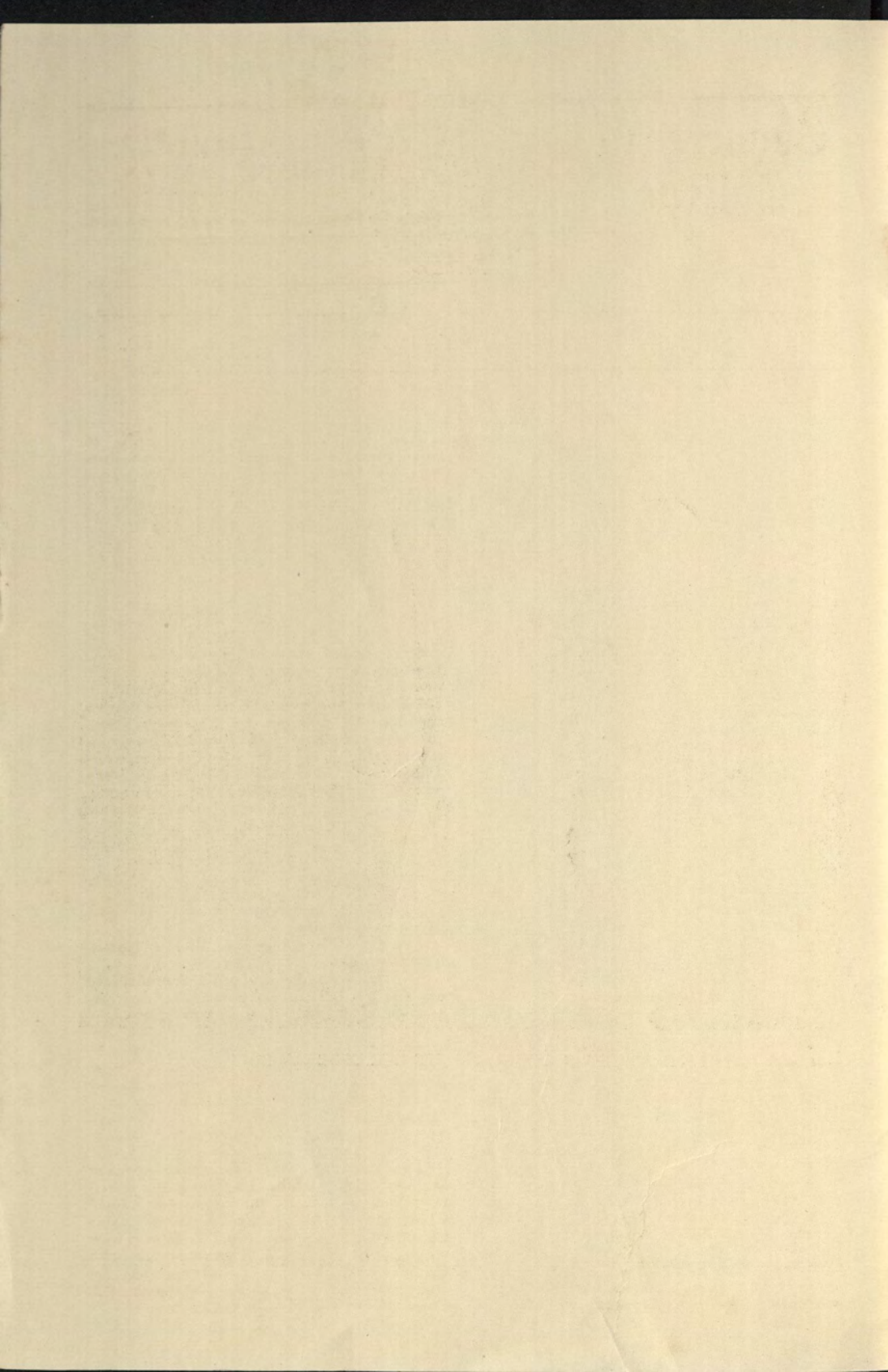
VOL. 7

FEBRUARY, 1930

NO. 2



ENTRANCE TO CONNECTICUT COLLEGE CAMPUS



Connecticut College Alumnae News

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Esther Batchelder, 1919, Is Second Alumnae Trustee

THE fact that Dr. Esther Batchelder is the second alumna to be elected to the board of Trustees of Connecticut College has as yet passed almost unheralded by the C. C. Alumnae News. Her election was announced at the June meeting of the Alumnae Association, 1929. The first alumnae trustee, Julia Warner, '23, was elected the preceding year.

Miss Batchelder graduated in 1919, her Major subject being Chemistry. She has done graduate work in nutrition at Columbia University, receiving her Master's degree in 1925, and her Doctor's degree in 1929. The subject of her dissertation was "The Affect of Successive Diminutions of Vitamine A in the Food on the Vitality and Nutrition of Albino Rats." For several years she has been a research assistant at Columbia, and is now the Nutrition Specialist of the Delineator Home Institute, conducted by the Delineator Magazine in New York City.

Miss Batchelder was one of the leaders of her class while in college. She graduated with high honors, won the Cary Prize in French, and was President of Student Government in 1917-1918.

Since graduation she has continued to show her interest in college and is at present the first Vice President of the Alumnae Association, having the Alumnae Chapters under her supervision. She is also President of the Winthrop Scholars, and will give a short address at the Alumnae Luncheon at C. C. on February 21.

Students Increase Building Fund

The students on the Connecticut campus have undertaken a spirited campaign to raise money for the Student-Alumnae Building Fund. So earnestly are they going at it that one collegian is reported to have said, "By the time the year is over, I'll feel as if I had built the Community House myself."

The Seniors led the way with an original Musical Comedy, "All's Fair," which was presented early in November, and was repeated at Bulkley Auditorium for the benefit of the townspeople. Eleanor Tyler '30 was the author of the play and of the lyrics. The music was not written by the students. The comedy was very cleverly

written and worked up, and must have been financially successful.

Service League sponsored a Bridge party in the Knowlton House Salon, the proceeds of which were to be turned over to the fund.

A large crowd attending the Pierrot night Club helped the Junior Class to raise their contribution. The gymnasium was festooned in black and white crepe paper and balloons, a silhouette of Pierrette and Pierrot appeared on the backdrop of the stage, and there were the usual candle lighted tables ranged around the dance floor. The entertainment included songs, dances, and a Tiller Girls' chorus.

New President Attends Many Functions

President Katharine Blunt has been honored at many occasions during her first few months at Connecticut. Early in December, she was one of the five guests of honor at a dinner and reception given in Boston by the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Those honored were the recently appointed heads of five New England institutions.

President Franklin Winslow Johnson, Colby College.

President Katharine Blunt, Connecticut College.

President George Alan Works, Conn. Agricultural College.

President Clarence Augustus Barbour, Brown University.

Principal Mira Bigelow Wilson, Northfield Seminary.

Dr. Blunt has been elected to the Board of Directors of the League of Nations Association, Headquarters in New Haven.

The alumnae of New York City and vicinity were invited to meet Dr. Blunt at a reception in her honor given by Mrs. Joseph Richard Peters (Evelene Taylor '21) in the Florentine Room of the Park Lane, New York City. She was assisted in receiving by Miss Ernst and her daughter, Miss Irene Peters.

The president has been guest-speaker at many other clubs, including the Hartford Woman's Club, the Saybrook Rotary Club, the Bristol College Club, the New London Chapter, and the Hartford Town and Country club, where alumnae and friends were assembled, and where she was introduced by Abby Hollister '23, President of the Hartford Chapter.

Teaching the Deaf

Mary W. Robinson '19

(Miss Robinson carries on this interesting work in a school for the deaf in New York City.)

THE instruction of the Deaf has undergone various fundamental changes in its history and is still developing methods of improvement. The school with which I am associated has always been an oral one, which means that speech and lipreading are the means of communication used in the classroom. The average class has between ten and twelve children. A small group is necessary on account of the lipreading but aside from this point the ordinary subjects taught in the public school are part of the daily program.

The deaf child is in a totally different state of development from the hearing child, when he enters school. The hearing child has conversational language and an understanding far in advance of his power of expression. As we all know children acquire connected language and perfection of speech through imitation and repetition of the vocal sounds. Of course the deaf child is deprived of this medium and often enters school totally inarticulate. Thus it is readily understood, that it becomes the task of the teacher of the Deaf, to give to the child, within the classroom, all that the hearing child is equipped with at entrance into regular schoolwork. Oftentimes the period of adjustment to classroom routine is lengthy and full of difficulties, which have been brought about by inexperienced handling during the early years.

With a class of deaf children a great deal of time is spent on speech work. The teaching of speech begins as soon as the child enters and constant use is needed to acquire flexibility and accent. In the first primary class the children are trained to feel vibrations at the piano and in other musical instruments. From this point they are lead to sense the vibration in the throat, cheek or top of the head caused by the making of certain consonants and vowels. The consonant "m" is usually given as it is easily imitated and the children feel the similarity between the vocal tone and the vibration of the string of the musical instrument. From such a beginning the sounds are built up one by one and combined to form words. The names of objects are linked with the showing of the object and recognition of the spoken form on the lips. Actions and experiences of daily life are translated into language as fast as the pupil can absorb them. Sentence structure is developed and the child is encouraged to express himself within the compass of his acquired language. Speech and lipreading increase as the vocabulary is enlarged.



In Memoriam

CAROLINE ADAIR BLACK

Dr. Caroline Black died of spinal meningitis on January twentieth at her home in Cincinnati. She was returning from the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in Des Moines when she contracted the disease.

The news of Miss Black's death comes as a shock to faculty, students, and alumnae of the college. No professor was more dearly beloved than was she. No person on the campus possessed more beauty of spirit, serenity of manner and charm of womanhood.

For many years Miss Black was the House Fellow at Winthrop House. Her rooms were filled with rare and lovely things, and her quiet but cordial hospitality made her a real favourite.

As head of the Botany department, she helped many students to understand and appreciate the wonders of growing things. The lovely rock garden which she guided her classes to begin under the hill near the river, will live on in memory of her.

MARCIA STANTON '29

A sweet memory soothes the sorrow which is instinctively felt as we hear of the death of Marcia Stanton '29. Genuine through and through, Marcia commanded our admiration. A sincere and unselfish friend, a cheerful and interesting associate, a stimulating and understanding classmate, a helpful and reliable neighbor, and a loyal student of C. C., Marcia was one of that rare company of whom we can truthfully say, "We are better for having known her."

Connecticut College Alumnae News

Vol. 7 February, 1930 No. 2

Published four times a year, November, February, April and June, at 313 East Cook St., Springfield, Illinois, by the Connecticut College Alumnae Association. Subscription price \$1.00 a year.

Application for transfer of second class entry from New York, N. Y. to Springfield, Illinois, pending.



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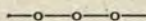
EDITORIAL

The News Goes West

DUE to great financial strain to which the C. C. Alumnae News has been subject, Pauline Warner, its Managing Editor and physician, prescribed immediate change of climate. Consequently the News has settled in Springfield, Illinois, in the great open spaces where thermometers and printing rates are both lower than in the great Metropolis.

Such a change automatically necessitated a change in the Managing Staff. Jean Gillette '26 has taken the case, and we welcome her to the board.

We thank Pauline Warner for all the work she has done on the Magazine, first as Editor-in-Chief, then as Managing Editor, and especially for offering to help again if the News ever gets well enough to return within her sphere of influence, —New York.



All That is Beautiful

Anne Lundgren '28

All that is beautiful has lived and will live forever,

Time cannot efface it, man cannot completely destroy;

And the earth that knows sunset and moonrise and starshine can never leave or forget them, eternal will be the keen joy.

When the first leaves of springtime burst forth in riotous glory,

When the thin silver moon like a dream-ship drifts through the sky;

Spring follows spring, moons change—an unending story,

Beautiful things live always,—never can die.

President Blunt Greets Alumnae

I have been particularly interested and pleased, since my connection with the college, by the attitude of the alumnae—your loyal belief in the college and your readiness to stand back of me as the new president.

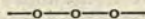
I have now met a goodly number of you—the two alumnae trustees, of course, your president, several alumnae in Chicago last summer before I came here, a nice group in New London who gave a dinner for me a short time ago, and something over a hundred in or near New York who attended Mrs. Evelene Taylor Peters' delightful reception during the Christmas holidays. Besides, I have talked with much satisfaction to several who have called on me at the college. During Alumnae Week-end I am looking forward to furthering my knowledge of you.

I hope that many of you will feel like returning then and refreshing your connection with the college. In addition to the excellent program, you will wish to see many of the faculty, and become acquainted with new members—Miss Margaret G. Reid, home economics, who emphasizes economics of the household, Mr. Morris Roberts, English, who gives courses in Old and Middle English and in English literature, Miss Armida Pisciotto, Italian, and others. You will wish to see Fanning Hall now up to the second story, the arrangements for the future use of New London Hall, the botany garden, and particularly the tentative plans for the Student-Alumnae Building.

Next year for the first time, we are to have two and possibly three scholarships open to freshmen, from the bequest of Mrs. Rienzi Robinson. The exact amounts are not settled, but they will not be less than \$400. We bespeak your help in finding the best possible girls, girls of high intellectual power and fine character who give promise of being leaders in their work after graduation, the kind in whom the college can always take pride. Please talk to high school principals and to suitable girls with whom you come in contact, suggesting that they make application.

This is only one of the many services which the alumnae can render to the college.

I am looking forward to much pleasant and useful association with the alumnae. Good wishes to you as a group and as individuals.



The portrait of ex-President Marshall, painted by Sidney Dickinson of New York and Westport is completed. It is the gift to the college of the students and alumnae. The picture will be dedicated Alumnae Week end.

THE HISTORY DEPARTMENT SPEAKS

League Activities in Paris

Hannah G. Roach

(Dr. Roach is spending the year in Paris, studying the work of the International Chamber of Commerce. She was awarded a fellowship by the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.)

IN my research on the International Chamber of Commerce, I am interested particularly in studying its relations, which are very close, with the Economic Section of the League of Nations. It so happens that there is at present a conference on the Treatment of Foreigners, summoned under the auspices of the League, and sitting in Paris. The International Chamber of Commerce has played a leading part in the technical expert investigations preparatory to the Conference, has drafted the model convention which will be the basis of discussion at the Conference, and is officially represented at the sessions. So for me, it is a unique opportunity to see in actual process the co-operation between the two organizations as well as to observe the mechanism of a League Conference in operation.

I had already read all the detailed reports of the League experts on the subject of the treatment of foreigners, as well as those of the International Chamber, so that when yesterday I attended a session of the Conference, I had somewhat of a background for the discussions, and understood the fundamental principle underlying the draft convention,—that in such matters as property holding and the exercise of a business or profession, resident foreigners should be subject to equal treatment with nationals. The convention recognizes a few exceptions to this rule, but seeks to establish the principle in general.

The session which I attended was one of general discussion preliminary to the more detailed work of special committees. Although some of the speeches were merely the usual dull routine statements of pious hope for the success of the gathering others gave a bit of enlivenment. For example the heads of both the Chinese and Egyptian delegations made pointed allusions to the situations in their countries, where certain groups of foreigners receive even more favorable treatment than the nationals of the countries themselves. No names were mentioned and everyone was very polite, but one felt very clearly the undercurrent of bitterness at long en-

ured injustices. The Egyptian speaker was even so concerned that he circularized the whole assembly, even including the press and the visitors in the gallery, with a verbatim copy of his address.

A delegate from Panama made allusions to the deplorable results of his country's being "cut in two" by the canal. And the Italian delegation, which it is feared will be obstructive to the liberal terms of the proposed convention, especially to the clauses relative to the right of foreigners to exercise a profession, gave a speech filled with reservations, but concluding with the remark that Italy gave its "whole hearted consent" to the spirit of the convention. As the speaker resumed his seat, a distinct "humph" was heard here and there in the hall.

—o—o—o—

Candid Opinions of Foreign Policy

Dr. Henry W. Lawrence denounced the foreign policy of the United States in regard to the recognition of Russia and the Monroe Doctrine, in an address before the Waterbury College Club, as reported in a Waterbury paper.

Regarding the refusal of the United States to accord diplomatic recognition to Russia, Dr. Lawrence pointed out that Russia has been recognized by most of the important powers of the world, including Great Britain.

"Europe has far more to fear from socialistic Russia as far as the spread of communistic teachings are concerned than the United States," he said. "In Europe today there are four avowedly socialistic states—Denmark, Finland, Sweden and Germany, eight near-socialistic states, one communistic state—Norway, one near communistic state—Czecho-Slovakia, and four Facist states—Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Turkey. The United States need hardly be so skittish as to the question of recognizing Russia."

As to our policy of disarmament, Dr. Lawrence feels that whatever may come from Ramsay McDonald's visit, it is the last chance for the United States to prove whether she sincerely desires to co-operate and assist in bringing the idea of world peace to fruition.

"The nation that takes risks for peace gets peace, and the nation that prepares for war gets war."

This Antique Business

Katharine Holway '19

(Miss Holway follows this fascinating occupation in Augusta, Maine.)

THE victims who have been nipped by the Antique Bug will probably never recover. Theirs is an infection which if acquired gradually and thoroughly as is the proper way, progresses through a lifetime of careful search, joyful acquisition and ultimate enjoyment. Antique treasures are more of a thrill to the real collector than his grandchildren or his fishing trips. They are a tie that binds him to his fellow antiquers; they are the bete-noir of the non-believers who pretend to be his friends.

So it is with those who only buy to sell again, the Dealers in Antiques, as we choose to call ourselves. You will scarcely ever find anyone who has hunted out old things either for himself or for others who is not enthusiastic about his adventures in pursuit of treasure. Of course the hunt means long hours of driving, patience in dealing with refractory owners, sometimes a search entirely unrewarded. But in the course of time the antiquer will find that in carrying on his business he has run through a wide range of experience and acquired much useful information. In identifying himself with the habits of a past generation he has learned about bygone handicraft and customs. He has also learned much about people. There is no business I know of in which it is possible to come in closer touch with more of the characteristics of human nature—courtesy, big-heartedness, generosity; on the other side of the scale, stinginess, deceit, prevarication and in some instances real rascality.

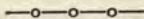
The callers at our back door for the past five years have included expressman, furniture repairer, junk-dealer, old ladies with treasures in a bag or a parcel, and most welcome of all that persevering visitor of farmhouses known in the antique vernacular as the "picker-up." He it is who manœuvres his way into inviting old houses and usually manages to bring away some antique of value though as he is reporting with increasing insistence "Pretty hard pickins now-a-days. The old dames want a lot for somethin that ain't worth nuthin." All in all these back-porch callers are a friendly lot, as ready with conversation concerning the size of the family or the state of the roads in springtime as with an enthusiastic description of "a honey of a lowboy" or a "pippin of a rug." They interrupt our morning naps and our noontime sandwich and we have been known to entertain what we call in our household an antique caller, till mid-

night or after. We number dozens of gentlemen of the Hebrew persuasion among our visitors and we like them all, from Abie Cohen who will argue for an hour over the difference of a dollar, to a canny buyer from the Hub to whom a price in the thousands matters not at all if the piece is worth his consideration.

Like everything else this antique business has its ups and downs. At the present time some antique dealers will tell you perhaps that business is dull. They may add that the craze for collecting antiques is nearly over, or that it's so hard to locate real stuff that it's not much use to keep on in the business anyway. There is some truth in all of these statements as there is in most generalities. Business is dull, but not alone in the antique business. High-priced antiques are as much luxuries as a new fur coat or a snappier model car.

Then too the craze for acquiring old things of mediocre quality has been merely a fad among the type of buyer who follows the fashion the kind of female who squealed "Isn't that adorable" at everything old from the purple striped atrocity called lava glass to a priceless gem of a highboy. These buyers have gone in for something else by this time. They have moved their grape carved armchairs to make way for modernistic divans and the "quaint" ruby and amber glass has been spirited away to be supplanted by the latest in the new thought. The antique dealers who love their wares will not miss them too badly.

As for the problem of finding real prizes now-a-days, that is really the biggest difficulty that confronts the conscientious dealer. The best things that have been available in the market, the choice pieces generations old that descendants have finally decided to part with, these are only occasionally discovered and bought in by the dealer for his ultimate customer. But there is still hope on the antiquer's horizon. Even the gentility get hard up and sell what they swore would never go out of the family. Young people heir delightful treasures and cherish them not at all. As long as the world keeps on moving there will be some who are willing to sell the old and substitute the new, others who are eager to buy, to establish and appreciate the old.



The annual Faculty-Senior Soccer Game ended in a tie, 0-0. The College News reports that Dr. Leib still plays under his little red cap, that Mr. Shields appeared in spats, "for it was an afternoon affair," and that Miss Burdick liberally supplied the faculty contingent with Best Bookstore Gum.

Attention Authors!

Miss Lavinia Stewart, Connecticut College Librarian, writes that she is collecting a complete file of publications written by Alumnae of the college. She asks that the authors send to the library a copy of any such publication—books, pamphlets, reprints, and separates from periodicals. These will be kept together in a section designated "C. C."

She also would be glad to receive copies of the following which would complete the library files:

Conn. College News.

v. 2 no. 7.

v. 3 no. 9, 14.

v. 4 entire volume.

v. 13 no. 26 (Commencement Number).

v. 14 no. 21 (May 18, 1929).

v. 14 no. 23 (Commencement Number).

Conn. College Quarterly.

v. 1 entire volume.

v. 2 no. 3, 4.

v. 3 entire volume.

v. 4 no. 2, 3, and 4.

v. 6 no 1.

Conn. College Bulletin, 1st series no. 1-4 inclusive.

Conn. College "C", 1916-17, 1917-18.

Conn. College Alumnae News, v. 1-4 inclusive.

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Treasurer—Mary Scattergood '29.

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Ch. Publicity—Frances Williams Wood '27.

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President—Elizabeth Alexander '26.

Treasurer—Dorothy Blair '28.

Secretary—Catherine Brennan ex '26.

Ch. Entertainment—Grace Holmes '27.

AMONG OURSELVES

1919

Correspondent: Grace Cockings

336 Main St., Bristol, Conn.

'19's Tenth

Gayly clad in white and green coats, and surrounded by her second generation in like attire, '19 assembled upon the hill-top last June to celebrate the first Tenth Reunion to be held at Connecticut College.

From the earliest arrival of the O. L. G. for the play on Friday night, to the last farewell after the delightful tea at the Chipman-Morris' on Sunday afternoon, '19 did nothing but reunite. With North Cottage as their week-end home, where little Jane (Bitgood) Coulter and Billy (Avery) French alone reminded them that ten years had passed since Connecticut's first commencement, they lived again on campus, closing their days with the gleam of the submarine base lights still sparkling along the river, and beginning them with rising bells and breakfast at Thames.

Perhaps all tenth reunions are similar in many ways: comparisons of the Then and Now, recalling of first days together, recounting of the gladness and sadness of the years between,—must be common

experiences of all colleges of all time. But never could there have been a more successful nor a happier Tenth than that which Prent and Irma and their faithful committees carefully planned for the forty-odd classmates who assembled with their children.

Happily reminiscent of the Past was the banquet at Lighthouse Inn where roll call, class history and the presentation of special diplomas recalled the names and achievements of all members present and absent; a birthday cake numbered by its candles the years that had passed; and—happiest of surprises—all three honorary members were present to greet their "classmates" with gracious and stimulating messages.

And as vividly symbolic of the Present was the colorful Baby Party on Sunday afternoon, scattered in the sunshine over the lawn at North. There, amid the children, parents, balls, balloons, games, refreshments, favors and a submarine full of silver napkin rings for every '19 child, '19 was ready to agree with the philosophy of Browning that, to judge from the first ten years, growing old is not without its abundant reward.—Juline W. Comstock.

This summer Batch saw Amy Kugler Wadsworth and two children, at Westport, R. I., and visited Virginia Rose in Vermont. Virginia has a dog, car, and house of her own, is quite a horsewoman and enjoys the country round about.

Little Batch (Laura, '21) has been home at Rocky Hill, Conn., since June and is to remain until January. Her two children are with her.

Marion Kofsky Harris writes: "We have had the pleasure, this year, of walking the banks of the Mississippi with a fellow C. C. student. Mrs. Jameson, (Armen Takvorian) attended C. C. in 1920-1921, and her husband this year joined the staff of our department." The Jamesons live in the same apartment house as the Harises.

From Louise Ansley Knapp comes the following: "Margie Mitchell has a new baby boy, born October 6th, named Howard. Herbert goes to school now and is as thrilled over it as over the new baby. As for myself, I seem to keep busy with housework, the chairmanship of a Faculty Women's Club, and the usual round of activities that go to make up the life of the wife of a college English professor."

Louise saw Annie MacLellan, ex '20, this summer. She is teaching in Oakley, Md., and is also trying to finish her B. A. work at Johns Hopkins.

Edith Harris went to Germany this summer to attend the International Advertising Convention. She returned in September to resume her position as head of the cafeteria at Alabama Polytechnic Institute. Edith is an ex '19er who still keeps up an interest in C. C.

Juline Warner Comstock is busy with tutoring and substitute teaching as well as caring for her family. Marion Warner is staying on her aunt's ranch in California preparing for her exams. Wrey is in New Orleans in charge of health education.

Julie Hatch lost her only brother, recently. Julie is still in Indianapolis and her future plans are uncertain. We hope Julie will decide to come East so that we may see her once in a while.

Sue Wilcox was ill, a week in November, in the New Haven hospital. She spent several days at Priscilla Ford Schenke's, recuperating. Priscilla and her husband are having a new home built.

Dot Gray Manion and Raymond attended the Yale-Brown game and were overnight guests of Arvilla Hotchkiss Titterton, '20, in Waterbury, Conn.

Evelyn Bitgood Coulter spent two weeks in New London, N. H., for her health. Jane, who was with her mother, will be five in December and is to go to kindergarten in February.

Mid White is giving talks to the first year class at the Caldwell, N. J. High school where she has charge of the li-

brary. She also assists with the girls' tennis and basketball teams.

Esther Barnes is teaching in Cranford, N. J., and is taking courses at Columbia on Saturdays. One Sunday, recently, she drove to Maplewood to call on Eunice Gates Woods, ex '21. Eunice has two boys and a lovely home.

1920

Correspondent: Mrs. Philip M. Luce
555 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

I actually feel ten years younger for at last I have received some replies from my calls for news from members of 1920. Won't other members of the class help rejuvenate a busy Mother by sending news of themselves and their classmates for the next issue of the Alumnae News?

Wasn't it fun for those of us who live in New York to get together at Evelene Taylor Peters' reception in December? We certainly are indebted to Evelene for the opportunity of meeting Dr. Blunt and for the chance to chat over the tea cups with other Alumnae.

I see Agnes Mae, Joan and Eunice Gates once in a while. Agnes Mae is making plans for our reunion in June and she hopes that you are making plans to be present.

Marjorie Carlsson Muns took the trouble to telephone me from Ridgewood, New Jersey. She has a daughter, Marion, who will be two years old in March. Marjorie saw Miss Ernst and Dr. Cary during the Christmas holidays.

Alice Gardner sent a card from the Boston Athenaeum where, as she writes, she has "rizz in the world to the extent of being head of the Art Department." She seldom sees other members of '20 but she has seen Kay Hulbert Hall and her two charming children.

Ellen Carroll Wilcox is living in Torrington, Conn. She is very much absorbed with a lively little boy who is into everything. Her "big work" is taking him for daily airings and reading to him. He takes his French lessons via the radio, but not too seriously. Ellen writes that she saw Peggy Pease whose family live in Torrington. Peggy lives in New York and at present is secretary to Mrs. Vanderlip. Helen Leigey was married on December 20th, 1929. Her name is now Mrs. Caspre and she is living in Orange, New Jersey. Marion Gammons resides at 6 Walnut Street, Brattleboro, Vermont. Her work is with the Yale Press. I see and hear from Nan Weldon (her son is eight or nine years old), Martine Leigey Hatch (her daughter is four), Dot Muzzy and Agnes Jennings.

Rose writes for the Dohertys, "I am sure it is rather difficult to answer your

request satisfactorily because we are not listed among those great heroines who participate in the League of Nations or who hold a prominent position in world affairs. We are school teachers working hard at Hillhouse High School, New Haven, Conn. I am teaching Spanish and French, and Olive—French. We enjoy our teaching very much and have even interested ourselves in securing a higher degree for which we are working but which we have not yet received. Last summer all three of us, Kathleen '24, our younger sister as well, went to Europe where we visited six countries—England, France, Spain, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium. It was a delightful trip, the experience was glorious and the ocean was a great surprise."

Dorothy Stelle Stone writes that her six year old laddie is now a first grader and asks such questions as "Does God use a tooth brush?" Little Sister is two and a half. In September Dot had a birthday party of twenty-two kiddies and lived to tell the tale.

La Fetra Perley Reiche is busy with her family of boys. She writes that Nellie English was married to the brother of Agnes Jennings. Agnes is teaching in the Bristol High School.

I have just received word of the arrival of Martha Jane Sylvester who was born on Dec. 29, 1929. The proud parents are Arthur and Alberta Lynch Sylvester.

Marion Hendrie Milligan has just returned to her home in Emporium, Pa. after a Christmas visit in Philadelphia. She is starting work on Pep's Review, our Tenth Year Reunion Book. She suggests that I write something snappy urging every member of 1920 to reply to her SOS for material. Imagine asking me to write something snappy, besides I must sign off now and wash the baby. By the way, perhaps some of you do not know that I have a new baby. He is Robert Menzies Luce and he was born on October 18, 1929. He is really very nice and, like his Mother, he seems doomed to be a heavy weight. Pep's Review will give a resume of the activities of the members of '20 since our last reunion. Marion was most successful with our 1925 book. If you have not received a copy of that issue it is because you were not at reunion or because you successfully resisted our frantic attempts at salesmanship. Please co-operate with us in the 1930 issue. Under the editorial supervision of Marion there will be sketches by Clarissa, Art Editor, pictures of the Husbands and Children, if we have the price of printing them, and with your co-operation a letter from every member of '20. Please stand by.

1921

Correspondent: Anne P. Flaherty
120 Madison Ave., New York City

Congratulations and best wishes. On December 26, 1929 at Norwich, Connecticut, Nellie English became the bride of John J. Jennings of Bristol, Connecticut. They will reside on Oakland St., Bristol.

Dottie Henkle just can't resist the foot-lights! So much so that she has appeared with the Lyceum Players in some of their productions this fall. Her acting went over big. In "Up in Mabel's Room" Dottie played the part of a French maid and her performance of the role evoked great praise from every audience. Her appearance was somewhat a surprise as the name on the program was "Renee Gavelle." However, New Londoners were not long in recognizing that familiar French accent!

Anna Mae Chalmers has promised a picture of her three youngsters for our next number. She writes, "Al and I did get away for three weeks, our first vacation in several years. Minus the younger generation we climbed into the car one October morning, pointed North and eventually found ourselves in Quebec, Montreal, Three Rivers, and Toronto. Dot Wulf visited us the week-end before Christmas on her way home for the holidays. She has some splendid pictures which she took in Europe last summer. Early in the fall, Marion Lyon Jones and her daughter made a much too short call."

Agnes Leahy has been chosen executive secretary of the personnel division of the Girl Scouts. An article in the New London Day tells of her work. "Her appointment was made in accordance with the provisions of the Girl Scout five year development plan which was adopted by the delegates at the 15th Annual convention of the Girl Scouts held recently in New Orleans. It seeks to increase the membership in the organization from 200,000 to 500,000 by 1935, and to place the national organization on a self-supporting basis.

"In addition to her work in the personnel bureau of Connecticut College, Miss Leahy was instructor in psychology. She has distinguished herself as research director for the Personnel Research Federation of New York, and she was for a time training supervisor in the research and personnel department of R. H. Macy and Co., New York City.

"Miss Leahy's division will have for its task the maintenance of the Girl Scout membership registration system, and will deal with the training problems of girl scouting with special reference to the provision and training of volunteer leaders for Girl Scout Troops."

"The executive secretaries of the four divisions,—personnel, program, field, and business,—will co-operate with division committees selected from prominent Girl Scout Workers."

—o—o—o—
1922

Correspondent: Dorothy Wheeler
19 Shultas Place, Hartford, Conn.

Christmas was merry for me because I received so many cards from the girls of '22. Marge Wells whispers about a trip to Alaska next summer. Two ex-members, Midge Neuberth Jackson and Olive Tuthill Reid, sent cards. Both live in Cleveland. Here is a snapshot of Olive's youngsters, Patsy and Kirk. Patsy is much like her mother in spite of her fair hair. Olive's husband is the tennis champion of Cleveland and Olive has been elected Treasurer of the Cleveland Alumnae Chapter of which she writes, "They are all much younger than I but we have much fun getting together." Her address is 16322 Nela View Ave., East Cleveland, Ohio.



By Bachrach

Children of Olive Tuthill Reid

Charlotte Hall Holton's Christmas Greeting framed the most adorable snapshot of herself and her darling baby. She cleverly made the comment, "Charlotte's hands are pretty full these days."

M. P. Taylor who is now in the department of Mental Hygiene and Psychiatry at Yale University writes us the following concerning her work.

"Yale is attempting to perfect this branch so that it will be the best in the country. Each incoming Freshman receives a routine examination by a psychiatrist, just as he does by the physician, and in this way he is encouraged at the

very beginning to discuss his personal problems and feel free to make further appointments for treatment throughout the year.

"Besides the staff of psychiatrists there are two trained workers who obtain the kind of data valuable and act as intermediaries in carrying out plans for the students' treatment, such as seeing the counselor, or his Dean, and very often, his family. The question of the mental health and well being of the student is thus held in importance just as is his physical. One is surprised, after interviewing so many, as I have, before the psychiatrist sees them,—to find so many who are going to flounder and fail if they cannot be relieved of the problems with which they are entering.

"The worry over finances, the fear of not making friends, an intense feeling of inadequacy and the dread of competition,—all of these problems are very real ones to the boy, and may be the cause of so called 'nervous breakdowns' later on. And they all have their roots in childhood of course, making one more firmly convinced than ever that the Child Guidance clinics are needed in the community so that parents may seek them for advice not only for the 'unusual' child but for ordinary advice on habit training."

—o—o—o—
1923

Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher
716 Old Lancaster Road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Our last news of Mildred Seeley was from Kentucky, now she is Superintendent of the Morris County Children's Home in Morristown, New Jersey. "I came here," she writes, "as Field Secretary to place the children in foster homes and do all other jobs that fall in a social worker's line. In January I was made superintendent and since then have had the fun of being a "chief executive"—and also the troubles of one with one hundred and twenty-one children under my care." In spite of the responsibility that involves, Mildred attended the Chapter Meetings in N. J. last winter.

Last summer Bing Eddy took a trip to the coast, arriving in Los Angeles alone simultaneously with an earthquake and 25,000 Elks. To recover from this strange welcome, a cousin drove her to Mills College, widely known for its attractive buildings and beautiful campus, where they had tea with President Reinhardt. "The Grand Canyon is undoubtedly the scenic wonder of the world," writes Bing, "But I cannot think of it without remembering the gum-chewing tourist who looked breathlessly over the rim at some 40 miles of tremendous depth and finally heaved a sigh and said, 'Golly what a gully.'" Denver, Salt Lake City, Yellowstone Park and a week on a

1924

ranch offered her considerable variety and serves to create a desire for us to visit these places as soon as possible.

Charline Mitchell Bailey has returned from California and is living in Newton Center. Bing visited Jessie Bigelow Martin in Evanston, "and found her exactly as ever, in spite of a family." And now Bing is spending her winter days in the office of the President of Wellesley "driving the same 7 miles morning and night that I was driving four years ago."

At Evelene Taylor Peters' reception for Miss Blunt I saw Judy who is doing the things she enjoys this winter,—three courses in Music and half time work in the Music Department at Hudson Guild. At Christmas time Judy had a card from Carmela Anastasia Grenquist who, she believes, is living in Springfield, Massachusetts. Rae Tiffany Into and Mary Birch Timberman who are living in Flushing told me about their babies; Rae's is almost two now. Ramsay was there, too, looking as placid and pleasant as always.

I have seen Ginie Root in New York. She is working in one of the Law Offices on Wall Street.

Hannah Sachs, who is commuting every day from Waterbury to Hartford—leaving the former place at 6:30 A. M. and returning at 6:30 P. M., found time to write and enclose a clipping of Professor Lawrence's address before the Waterbury College Club. Dr. Lawrence denounced the foreign policy of the United States in regard to the recognition of Russia and the Monroe Doctrine. "Intensely interesting," Hannah comments, "and since it was so broad in scope, the subject being 'The Foreign Relations of the United States,' it was stimulating to further thought and research on the various points stressed." The discussion after the lecture was cut short as Dr. Lawrence had to be back in New London that night in order to hold the 8 o'clock History class the next morning! Betty Dickinson works in the laboratory of the Henry Souther Engineering Co. with Hannah.

Alice Boehringer ex '23, Hannah writes, is teaching Mathematics and Physics, besides being Assistant Principal of the school at Liberty, New York. As she lives in Springfield Gardens, Long Island, she comes to New York frequently and sees quite a few C. C. girls among whom is Florence Hopkins, and she has visited Carmela in Springfield. Hannah attended the dinner for President Blunt in Hartford and enjoyed meeting Dr. Blunt who is "as charming as she is capable."

A card from Kay Finney Earp ex '23 who is living in Decatur, Illinois, informs me that her twins, a boy and a girl, are six months old and that Jack is nearly four.

Correspondent: Helen Douglas North
Maple Ave., North Haven, Conn.

From the adorable snapshot of Shirley Thompson, daughter of Minna Gardner and Ralph, which came on Min's Christmas card, it seems as if that youngster were actually growing up. And we hear that on December 15, 1929, Shirley was presented with a baby brother whose name is Gardner Thompson. Three cheers for the Thompson family!

A card received from Betty Holmes says that she has made a "large New Year's resolution. Just watch me!" to write something for the News. She and Mac Mehaffey, she says, are having great larks out there on the Pacific Coast. Her address is given as Apartment 203, 836 South Harvard Boulevard, Los Angeles, California.

A Christmas letter from Bob Hamblet says, "I'm in Penn Hall at Chambersburg, Penn., a junior college and prep school—230 girls. I think it will be great, though I've only been here ten days. Had a hockey position at Wells College again through Thanksgiving."

Agnes Jones writes that supervising an office unit of the Travelers Insurance Co. is the source of her "hyacinths and ham-burg." But to let Agony speak for herself, "Thanksgiving has been such a novelty for the last two years that it deserves publicity. On both occasions I was a guest at the home of Alice Taylor Dugan '25 in Windsor. The oldest house in the oldest town in Connecticut, a house that is intimate, friendly, rich in antique furniture and tradition, and a charming setting for an equally charming host and hostess. It was also the scene of a highly successful Hallowe'en party which involved among other things a treasure hunt in a very spooky attic and a particularly gruesome murder story of Sherlock Holmes. The front door of Al's house, by the way, is about three hundred years old and bears both a witch's cross and a Christian cross above it so that we were entirely safe from wandering witches and gesticulating ghosts. Aileen Fowler Dike and her husband were also guests at this party, having succumbed to the charm of Windsor and taken a house there.

"Dorothy Brockett Terry spent the summer in Connecticut this year, bringing with her her small daughter Betty, who is our ideal of what very small women should be. Dottie has been living in Houston, Texas, since her marriage and is very enthusiastic over a bungalow, a new Governor Winthrop desk, and the continual novelty that is Betty."

Martha Bolles writes that she, the wandered and rolling stone, has at last caught

some moss—just the kind she has been searching for. She is now located at 9719 Logan Court, Cleveland, Ohio, and finds that though removed from the environs of the great metropolis (New York) Cleveland holds for one a full life and complete happiness. Mart is teaching in the Laurel School, private, carrying on the experimental work in progressive education begun at the Ethical Culture School last year. She also slipped into a part-time position at the Cleveland Museum of Art, and as she is using all her varied past experiences she is, "needless to say, very happy." During the past summer, Martha took a most absorbing course called "The Art of Seeing" under the direction of Charles Woodbury, marine painter, at Boston and Ogunquit and it has helped her to assist the 200 or more children who swarm into the Museum on Saturday mornings in constructive criticism of art and its appreciation, hoping not only to help those who may be artists someday but those who find it "more fun to draw in the Museum than just roam the streets and get in trouble," as one boy told her. On Wednesday nights, Mart has a small group of boys at a branch library art club, fostered by the Museum, and sandwiched between all this are visits which she has with Edith Kirkland who lives just around the corner from her.

The new officers of our class are as follows:

President, Mary Snodgrass McCutcheon; Vice President, Catherine Holmes Brandow; Secretary, Dorothy Hubell; Treasurer, Janet Crawford How; Entertainment, Katherine Renwick, Eugenia Walsh; News Representative, Helen Douglas North.

Marion Vibert Clark called on Dot Bradley Roberts during Christmas vacation and found Joan surrounded by twelve dolls and numerous other manifestations of a generous Santa. Barbara Ann, Marion's baby, and Joan agreed much better than they did last summer when during a three days' visit, one kiddie had to be kept on the front verandah and the other on the back because they scared each other. Marion says that last fall she stopped a minute in Hartford to see Janet Crawford How and her youngsters. She also had a glimpse of Marie Jester at the same time. Marion writes, "I had a letter from Fritzie (Agnes Fritzell) this summer. She spent part of her vacation in Virginia travelling while she had the chance. Eileen Fitzgerald obtained her M. A. last June and I believe is substituting around Holyoke and surrounding towns.

"While shopping in Macy's with Al Ferris Lewis, I bought 'Just Normal Children' by Florence Materer from Caroline Francke Crane who was working in the

book department during the Christmas holiday rush."

Mickey Lawson Johnson sent the cunning snapshot of her young son, David, and writes that he is well and happy, weighs seventeen pounds, is not quite five and a half months old and is a bundle of pep. He is not blessed with much hair and what he has is very light. David looks like his father, frowns like his mother, but is really a very nice baby because he rarely cries and that's appreciated especially at night because he has slept right through the night from his seven o'clock feeding ever since he was three months old.



Marion Lawson Johnson's David

1925

Correspondent: Constance Parker
39 Nonantum St., Newton, Mass.

Good news! From members and ex-members, too, and just to show the latter how glad we are to welcome them to our column, we're starting off with them. Here's hoping we will hear from others now that the ball is started rolling.

Verna Kelsey Marsh has three dear little children, Vern, John, and Ann, whose picture, unfortunately, was not clear enough to reproduce. Verna says, "They are dear little things, always busy and just loads of fun," and the picture says the same thing!

Adelaide Morgan Hershey, with her young son of two and a half years, often visits her mother in Brookline. I'm thinking of instigating a problem column with

Ad's morning beverage problem for a start. She drinks chocolate, her husband—tea (he's English), her baby—milk, and her maid—coffee! Can you beat it?

Peg Cort Palmer has two adorable boys, Cortland Jr., and Nevin, with whom she is now visiting her family in Pittsburgh.

A letter from Nan Apted Woodruff tells of a fine son, Charles Apted Woodruff, "who will be five in May. He is one hand-ful. He can think twice as fast as I can so he keeps me on the jump all the time. My little daughter, Charlotte Nan, will be two in May. She is a little midget like me, but 'no dust gathers under her feet.' " Also like Nan!

Doesn't this news from these New Londoners make you just a little envious of their proximity to college, and isn't there a little desire surging up in the back of your mind to go back to C. C.?

You've guessed it. This is in the nature of a sales talk for our FIFTH REUNION (I hesitated to number it, but we're all in the same box)! We want all of you, and lots of ex-members, and lots of babies, —and hubbies, too, if it will help you to come! In other words, we want all of us to come and make whoopee at our fifth birthday party next June. Emily Warner, our president, has asked me to put a suggestion before you: namely, that we hang our tooth brushes in Saybrook at River-sea with Peg Ewing Hoag during reunion. Talk this over with the girl friends and be all primed to send your reactions, and any suggestions, to Emily when she writes you in March. This is our reunion, and we want to do what you want to do, so speak up.

Extra! Extra! Our class baby, Sally Ann, of whom we have heard glowing reports, has a little sister. They are living in the lovely old farm house in Troy which their mother, Sally Dodd Murphy, spent the summer remodeling.

Eleanor Harriman Baker is soon to visit Jo Perry Weston at her home in Springfield. Details, please!

Doctor Parkie McCombs is back at work as interne at Bellevue Hospital, New York, after an enforced three months of resting. She writes, "I had to develop a toxic thyroid which knocked me 'for a loop' to quote the good ole days of Dot Kent!" Tough pickin's for a budding young doctor to get laid up, I calls it.

Ellen McGrath has been visiting Jane Nevers Jencks at her home in the River-way, Boston.

Orpha Brown Mitchell is the busy mother of a dear little girl named Ann who is just taking her first steps in the art of walking. Orpha says, "Emily (Warner) was here for dinner last night. She's looking fine—expecting to go to Europe next summer. The only girls I see much of

are Lola Marin Mathers, '24, and Edie Langenbacker. It's nice being near them."

Sue Stoltzenberg Baker looks great and has a son. (Brief, but good news just the same!)

Thelma Burnham is working for Professor Ireland at Harvard Law School.

This little gentleman clutching his dog is Hunter William, the cunning son of Captain and Mrs. G. H. Passmore (Winifred Smith). Greetings to another fine boy.



The Son of Winifred Smith Passmore

Billy Bennet Nuveen and K. King Karaslake are near neighbors in Evanston and keep the pavements hot dropping in on each other. Billy's little girl is a very distinguished looking youngster.

Helen Hewitt Webb goes to the top of the class as the best correspondent-of-the-month. She says, "Speaking of old friends, I've discovered two C. C.-ites right here in Belmont. Betty Hall Wittenberg '22, has been living right around the corner from me all summer, and I just found it out a short time ago. Bumped into both Betty and Chris Pickett Kelehar, '23, the same day. Chris has a darling baby girl about a year old, Betty's first son is almost three years and her second son, three months, while Rufus (on account of the red hair he hasn't got) is the pride and joy of the Webb family. I see Sarah Jane Porter Merrill fairly often, and Phil Jayme, who seems to spend most of her time traveling, stopped in over night on her way back from Nova Scotia this summer. While I was in Troy last October, Lib Higgins and Kitty Sembrada, '27, dropped in to see me. Kitty is engaged to Ted Kanse."

1926

Correspondent: Elizabeth Alexander
319 Belden Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"Elinor Bond Armstrong has a little son, George Bond Armstrong, born December 29, 1929. I was permitted to hold him just a second when he was three days old although the nurse didn't at all approve. He is just as fat as he can be. In November both Elinor and Hazel Brackett visited me here in Hartford. Hazel is living at home (in South Willington) giving music lessons, and conducting the library.

"I am studying for an M. A. in the Hartford School of Religious Education. I have a thesis to write before the fifth of April and more work to do than I can ever get comfortably done before the end of the year. Besides working as a part time Director of Religious Education in one of the local churches where I have my troubles attempting to train teachers, planning teacher's meetings, and worship services. However, I have lots of good times here as well and I enjoy being in a dormitory once more. Some things remind me a lot of C. C., especially our dormitories."

Those two newsy paragraphs were quoted verbatim from a recent letter of Connie Clapp's. Just two or three letters like that would help your correspondent a lot, '26.

Imogen Hostetler just can't stay away from New York nor from text books. She says, "I'm back at the New York School of Social Work, simply because I have to come in order to get a job. I have the greatest desire for a European trip, hence the mercenary thoughts."

Babs Brooks Bixby writes, "We are living in Mrs. Bixby's house this winter as she is in California. I am enjoying my sudden leisure to the utmost and ought to get fat and fair on it."

And in answer to my question she adds, "Att's wedding was lovely. The bridesmaids' dresses were the most striking combination of blue with mulberry, and the maid of honor's was mulberry with blue—shoes to match, etc. Peg Durkee was maid of honor, she has been married since, you know, (No, I did not know but I'd like to know more. Information please.) and Peg Sterling Wertz and Betty Phillips were two of her bridesmaids. She was married in a charming old church in Bradford and had the reception at her home."

In the last issue of the "News" I remarked that Kay Brennan was "just enjoying life." That is no longer true in the idle sense of the word "enjoy." She began working in a book shop before Christmas for a few hours a day. During Christmas she worked all day and did so well that she has been asked to manage another branch of the store.

May I take this opportunity to warn you that my address may soon be changed to County Poor House instead of 319 Belden Avenue? My last check from the Board of Education lacked just one week's salary and no one seems to expect any salary at all this month or for the rest of this year. But perhaps I don't deserve any. In the midst of an interesting explanation to my first graders of where gold, silver, coal, etc., come from, one little girl broke in excitedly. "Oh, goodie! We have gym today!" Imagine my chagrin and disappointment!

Hazel Osborn has come to the rescue with this news: "At the Peters-Blunt reception Arline Haskins told me that Inez Hess was uplifting in Cincinnati and that Barbara Bell Crouch has both a husband and a career.

"My new job is being assistant to Agnes Leahy who is Executive Personnel Director of the Girl Scouts of America. I am sure that I am a lucky girl."

1927

Correspondent: Margaret Woodworth
61 North Third St., Easton, Pennsylvania

Late in November a surprise came to many '27-ites and others, when, at a bridge, Bony Hopper broke the news of her engagement to John Levick—Cornell '26. No definite date has been set for the wedding, but it will probably be sometime in May.

Flivver Ford was married early in December to William Cary Duncan and has joined the Jerseyites. They are living at 678 Scotland Road, East Orange. Bony, Spuddy, and I called on her during Christmas vacation, but found her out.

Lyda Chatfield was married to Henry Norton Sudduth on the eighteenth of January. They are to live at 165 Winthrop street, Watertown, New York, after the first of March.

Midge Halsted is working in the Co-operative Bureau for Teachers in New York. She is living at the same house as Gretchen Snyder and Leila Stewart, '28 and likes it a lot.

Rumor has it that Nubs Vernon tried working at Bamberger's during Christmas rush, but found the storage for her car during working hours and her salary too nearly balanced.

Lois Bridge Ellis and her small son, Dickey, were to pay a call on Charles Storer, Jr., on their way back from Hazardville. We wonder if they were as friendly as their two mothers.

Sue Chittenden writes a good long letter full of news. "First of all, I want to tell you how very much alive the C. C. Alumnae meetings in New Haven are. We had our first one this year in October—it was very well attended, there being fifty present I should say. I hear from

some of the girls quite often so I'll endeavor to pass on to you some of the high spots. Azee Clark is now librarian for the Children's library in Naugatuck. She likes her position very much but finds it rather dull compared with her last year's one in New York. She is living at home, and seems to be enjoying herself.

"Mil Dunham is still located in New York,—a librarian. She likes the work immensely. I visited Mil this summer and we had a grand time talking over C. C. days.

"Laura Drake Langmuir writes me that she is still interested in the novelties of domestic life. John and she do a great deal of traveling and so I guess Laura isn't over-worked. Another one of our married classmates is Bernice Leete Smith. She is living in Brooklyn and is still working in New York. Her husband is quite a singer, and plays in some of the musical comedies in New York. I see her occasionally and have never seen her quite so happy.

"Frances Andrews' present delight is her gift shop business, which she conducts in Westerly. She is making a grand success of it. She still studies music with a noted pianist in New York.

"And now perhaps you would like to know how I am amusing myself. Well, I have been private secretary to an investor in New Haven for just one year and certainly am infinitely interested in my position. I like the business, and have found a very able instructor in my boss. However, I still like social life and quite a good many interesting events happen in New Haven, as you no doubt will recall."

Peg Knight writes that Alice Cook is studying at the School of Religious Education in Hartford.

Here is part of an interesting letter from Frannie Fletcher: "I did have a most interesting summer, at least it proved a most exciting one for me. I guess you know that I started in doing Graduate Work at Wellesley last year in French. Well, this summer I decided to brush up on my conversation—so, with the family's consent and greatly needed financial assistance, I set forth for France the 6th of June—absolutely alone. Of course, I have relatives living over there, but it was a glorious feeling to sail out of N. Y. harbor not knowing one person on board. I went out in the country near Tours, and lived with a darling old French woman and her daughter. They have a typical French country home—a large house, surrounded by gardens, orchards, fields and woods—all walled in, of course. I spent many enjoyable hours sitting out in the garden with Madame reading out loud to her or playing with her two grandchildren, and learning French baby talk."

And she says of a formal party she attended: "It began at three P. M. with shooting of pigeons, both real and clay ones. I killed four pigeons, and won the third prize—and then at the clay pigeon shooting won the first prize, a gorgeous old Spanish chest 150 years old. No one was more surprised than I, for I had never shot before (save rifle shooting done in amusement parks). There were some 150 guests—many counts, barons, ladies, etc., not to mention Jo Davidson, the American sculptor, who sat beside me at dinner. After dinner there was an organ recital by Marcel Dupre followed by fireworks out in the park—which was lighted by the loveliest real Japanese lanterns. Some 200 peasants were invited into the park to see the fireworks. Then they roasted ducks on a huge open fire, and all the guests went down in the tavern of the chateau where drinks and roasted duck were served. I spent the night in a most adorable suite of rooms—everything in such perfect taste. It was like a duplicate Versailles—every room furnished with lovely old chairs and every piece in such perfect condition. My trip home was most perfect, and I am now back at Wellesley working very industriously as I have three advanced French courses, and am beginning German."

And here is Faff's baby playing in the sand—smiling a welcome to her many aunts. Meet Eleanor Louisa Wood.



Eleanor Louisa,
Daughter of Frances Williams Wood

1928

Correspondent: Louise Towne
15 Spruce St., Cranford, N. J.

A Christmas card postmarked Boston from "Russell and Elizabeth Hadlock" tells us that Lib Sweet and her husband are living in Boston now. We don't know whether Lib is keeping house now or not, but maybe she will write in and tell us.

Babe Redden's engagement to William Bethell Farnsworth of Memphis, Tennessee, was announced last fall. The wedding is to take place some time in February. Ethel Blinn's engagement to L. M. Seiberling was announced in November. From an Akron paper we learn that "Mr. Seiberling attended Salisbury School, Salisbury, Conn., and Yale University, where he became a member of the St. Anthony Club. He is associated with the Seiberling Rubber Co. of Barberton."

On December eleventh, Grace Bigelow's birthday, she had a party at her apartment in New Britain during which she announced her engagement to Edward Churchill, Wesleyan '28, Phi Beta Kappa and Sigma Chi. Grace writes "Ed is selling insurance for the Phoenix Mutual Life in Hartford. We plan to be married next fall and live in or near Hartford. Cordie Kilbourne Johnson was one of the guests at the announcement party."

And now to turn to professions, jobs and whatnot. Anne Lundgren has been installed this year as the first librarian of Central School, Middletown, Connecticut. She says about her work: "My library is quite a la C. C. and would surprise Miss Stewart. Am also in charge of the Auditorium, and am chairman of the Visual Education Committee, which means I have to do such interesting things as booking films and showing them, too." Last summer Anne taught at the New York School for the Blind.

Roberta Bitgood has sent in a full and interesting account of what she has been doing. "I am still in New York, studying at the Guilman Organ School where I had a scholarship last year. I find myself sitting up all hours of the night writing fugues, etc. I am still organist at the First Moravian Church, Lexington Avenue and 30th Street, having been there since March 1, 1929. I am also assisting my organ teacher, Dr. Carl, at the First Presbyterian Church, Fifth Avenue and Twelfth Street, and play there for noon services every day but Saturday, have charge of the music in the Sunday School, direct the Junior Choir, etc. I directed a children's operetta there at Christmas time—such are my attachments. As playing on Fifth Avenue is a thing looked forward to by all would-be organists, just as

Broadway lures would-be actors, I am getting quite a kick out of inviting my friends to hear me any day, and incidentally to swell the all too dwindling congregation. But 12:25 is the hour and it doesn't last long. Last year I took the examinations for the American Guild of Organists and succeeded in getting my Associate degree. That gives me the privilege of tacking A. A. G. O. after my name. It was a stiff exam. Thirty-five out of eighty-eight passed. At the end of the year the young people of East Side House, the settlement where I had charge of the music last year, gave a musical comedy, "Tonga Tonga," for which I wrote the music and Louise Child, a graduate of Wellesley, wrote the book and lyrics. It went off rather well, and it was kind of fun, though a good bit of work. . . . There were a good many of our class at Mrs. Peters' reception for Dr. Blunt. We found the new president most charming, and hope we may get to know her better."

Eleanor Taylor, whose letter is from Oak Grove, Vassalboro, Maine, is teaching math in the Oak Grove Junior High School. She writes, "This fall I coached the Soccer teams and refereed the matches. Then for a hobby I'm helping the girls with dramatics. My Sophomores put on three one-act plays, and I coached the Christmas pageant. So with that, and driving my Ford roadster, 'Vagabond,' I manage to keep busy most of the time. Being near Colby College and having a sister there, I keep in touch with college life, although I miss Connecticut very much. I'm hoping to get down there soon, but don't know whether I can make Alumnae Week End or not. Em Hopkins just loves Wellesley and is going to assist in instructing classes in Quantitative Chemistry this semester. Isn't that great?"

Dot Davenport is studying Italian with a purpose. Some time this spring she expects to go to Rome. Her father is to represent Mr. Eastman in connection with a dental clinic which he is sponsoring in Rome, and Dot is looking forward to accompanying her family on the trip. After telling about the trip to Rome, Dot still has enthusiasm left for short wave radio programs which seem to remind her during the time she is in this country, that the other countries aren't as far away as one might think. "I listen to Big Ben strike every night direct from London; Ben Bernie certainly can play at the good old London Kit-Kat Club. Holland comes in like a local station, and when you get up at six A. M., as I don't, then you can get Australia. It is simply fascinating to know that you have it directly and not rebroadcast." Dot says that Jane Hall is at Perkins Institute, and that Joan Hoge is still in school at Boston.

1929

Correspondent: Julia Rubenstein
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'29 was shocked to hear of the death of our classmate, Marcia Stanton. She died just before Thanksgiving after a long illness. We send all our sympathies to her family in their great loss.

The second quarter of '29's first year of worldly life finds it well initiated in the most notable societies.

The badge of the great social order of matrimony is worn by two of our rank. Andy Anderson, who was married last June to A. E. Wood, and who is now living in Providence, R. I., writes, "We have a piano; so we're happy!" If you recall the grand syncopated strains that breezed forth from Plant living room last year when Andy's "man" was around, you will realize how happy she ought to be. The other honored member is Julie Johnston, Mrs. Duane Parrish since November, who was with our class for two years.

Two others are proudly bearing the insignia of pledges to this order. Kippy Ranney has announced her engagement to Bob Cushman of Yale fame and Helen Stephenson has also indicated her willingness to join the order with Cleveland S. White.

Those ambitious enough to become apprenticed to the high order of belettered persons deserve credit for their courage to go on with readings, themes and exams. So, I ask you to join me in saluting Muriel Kendrick who is working for her M. A. at Boston University (I should imagine in English, although I am not sure), and Shirley Vogel, who is studying for her M. A. in Education at the Brooklyn Branch of Hunter College. Shirley's industry makes me ashamed of myself, for she devotes evenings to scholastics and spends her week days as receptionist in the office of the New Jersey Zinc Co. Greetings, also, to Caroline Terry, who is at the Nursery Training School in Boston.

The guild of musicians claims Edith Porter and Connie Jacobson. Edith is studying at Columbia and doing practice teaching of piano in the schools connected with the university and also in Bronxville. Connie is studying music in Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Twenty-niners enrolled in the dignified association of teachers about whom I have heard since my last report, are all congregated in the state of Connecticut—near good old Alma Mater. Faith Grant dispenses wisdom in Milford, Ellen Soderman in Stamford, Marion Simonds at the Edge-wood School in Greenwich, Fran Fenton

in Watertown and Eleanor Hogen in Stonington.

In the last issue you learned that "the short of it" was at Miss Childs' School of Art in Boston. Now I am happy to report that "the long of it"—Jane Kinney—has accepted a very fine position with an art firm in Cleveland. Between the long and short of it, isn't it a safe prediction that American art will make rapid strides?

The army of secretaries is strongly fortified by '29. Gladys Spear is a secretary at the League of Nations Association in New Haven. Esther Stone is secretary to the Associate Director of the Yale Bureau of Appointments in New Haven. Dot Beebe and Lil Ottenheimer are both secretaries to professors in Storrs, Connecticut Agricultural College. They probably got tired of saying "This is not a state college" about our own C. C.

Secretaries in training are Dot Thayer, another Katherine Gibbs advocate (in Providence, R. I.) and Virginie Karfiol, who is registered at the uptown Miller School in New York. But, in the meantime, Virginie is doing big things as well. She and Virginia Bell, ex-'29, are reading and criticizing plays for Joseph Gaites, a manager for the Shuberts, the famous theatrical producers. It is fascinating, Virginie says, and I certainly believe her.

In the noble clan of reformers is found Betty Williams, who gives her services to the Psychopathic Department of the Municipal Court of Chicago.

Now, I have an apology and correction. I wrote last time that Pris Clark is working with the Girl Reserves. She is not. But, if my errors are going to call forth such letters as Pris wrote, I think I shall make them purposely. I'll treat you with snatches: "A few weeks ago I received my Alumnae News and read it from cover to cover and enjoyed it a heap. The more I got to thinking about it the more I thought I'd drop you a line and give you the angle of C. C. from one who takes the 9:45 car to college as usual (can't seem to break away from ye old custom!) but who does not arise any more to an eight o'clock or to answer that ever present, ever plaintive cry, 'Pris, is the mail all out yet?' My job, a little of everything—factory girls, high school girls, nurses at Lawrence Memorial, gym classes, negro girls, and a party for the coast guard sailors no less! By the way I am not connected with Girl Reserves but my official title is Recreational Secretary."

As for myself . . . Well, I'm terribly proud of the apartment in the Village that Ann Heilpern and I furnished ourselves, and I am extremely interested in my work of helping to raise money—in terms of millions—for foreign relief. And of course, I'm still a free lance journalist.

